

Pristina, Love

I'm waking up
I'll shed my skin
I've come so far from where I've been
Years I've lost afraid to be
All my fears contained in me

Gone is youth - it's not too late
I feel the pull and I know...

There is love - beautiful sense of freedom
Love - all of my sins revealing

I've seen death. I've been alive.
But still I walk unsatisfied
My darkest day. The city streets.
A warm embrace - and I know...

There is love - beautiful sense of freedom
Love - all of my fears revealing
Love - feeling the warmth of children
Love - broken but still rebuilding